

START OF REEL

RECORDAK DIVISION



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART
NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS-1963

20

THE WAR CRY
AND
SPECIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND
Territorial Headquarters: 121 Queen Victoria Pk., London, E.C.
Territorial Headquarters: 121, James and Albert Sts., Toronto
Price Five Cents
TORONTO, OCTOBER 3, 1914.
General: Bramwell Booth, General.



"BUSINESS AS USUAL"

LET US GO ON WITH OUR WORK OF LIFTING SINNERS FROM THE DEPTHS OF SIN AND MISERY TO THE FERTILE
OF PERSONAL SALVATION AND HOPE. THIS IS A WORK THAT WILL STAND WHEN EMPIRES ARE NO MORE.

HOW THE WAR AFFECTS SWEDEN

(Concluded on Page 11.)

WAR RELIEF FUND

\$50,000 for the Relief of those in Distress through the European War

EIGHT mighty nations are at war with each other, and nearly every European country has mobilized its fighting men, while Greater Britain, including Canada, has mobilized tens of thousands of husbands and sons. Thus millions of bread-winners have left their occupations to destroy foodstuffs and property and to manufacture widows and orphans. Never, since Cain slew his brother Abel, have so many members of the brotherhood of man assembled to kill one another as in this conflict. And never has gaunt and ghastly Distress stalked more relentlessly over the old world and the new than now. To relieve those in distress, Territorial Headquarters has planned a War Relief Fund of \$50,000. Of this amount half is to be sent to The General for assisting our comrades in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, a quarter to be reserved by the Divisional Commanders for local relief, and the balance to be expended by Territorial Headquarters for the maintenance of Institutions and other relief activities brought about as a direct consequence of this war. The scheme comprises two main efforts:—

1.—The personal gifts of Officers and Soldiers—the latter to give a dollar or more.

2.—An appeal to the public.

The former is planned to take place during the month of October, and the second during the month of November. The co-operation of all "War Cry" readers is earnestly asked for. HE THAT GIVETH TO THE POOR LENDETH TO THE LORD

HOUSING THE ARMY

How Brigadier Morris Improved the Properties of the London Division

THE RESULTS OF ATTRACTIVE HALLS AND COMFORTABLE QUARTERS.

DURING the three years that Brigadier Frank Morris was in command of the London Division, no fewer than 26 properties have been acquired, or renovated. This in itself is no small achievement, and with the object in view of finding out how it was done, and what stories of daring initiative and perseverance in face of difficulties lay behind the bare facts, a "War Cry" representative waited on the Brigadier in his office at Territorial Headquarters. He modestly disclaimed to take the credit for what had been done.

"Any progress that has been made in the Division," he said, "is not entirely the result of my efforts. In the first place, I must acknowledge the hearty co-operation of Headquarters without which most of our schemes would have fallen through. Then I must say a word for the enthusiasm of the Corps Officers and the Soldiers, who have worked splendidly for the realization of the plans put before them."

Asked for some particulars as to what had been accomplished, the Brigadier began by replying that a soldier's feelings of elation over victories secured.

"You may wonder," he said, "why so much of my time and energy has been expended on the housing of the troops. It is the oldest battleground of the Army in Canada. It was in London that the first shot was fired. Many of the buildings have been standing for twenty-five and thirty years, and the

rough wear to which a public hall is necessarily subjected soon tells on it. In travelling round the Division I soon found that if our work was to prosper an extensive scheme of property repair would have to be inaugurated. My belief is that we cannot have a good Corps unless it is properly housed, and, further, I venture to say, that the Officers cannot do good and effective work unless they have a comfortable quarters.

"Take Stratford, for instance. I remember being at the opening of the Citadel there when I was but a boy. It was a fine property at that time, and splendidly located. But conditions altered, and when I visited the town as a Divisional Commander, I found that the Hall was surrounded by stables. It was imperative for The Army to secure a new location, and so we sold the building to the city. For a fire-hall, the property was sold. I then personally secured a lot on the main street. A campaign to raise funds for a new Citadel was begun, and succeeded in securing about ten thousand dollars in cash and promises. We have a splendid Citadel and a good quarters at Stratford now.

"At Clinton, the Hall was in a sad state; the foundations were insecure and the place hadn't been painted since the year 1 (in Army history, at any rate). In response to our previous appeals, the townpeople contributed several hundred dollars which has enabled us to strengthen the foundations, paint the Hall, and get new seats for each of their homes.

"The Officers at Dresden used to live in the back part of the Hall, (Continued on Page 15.)

PERSONALIA

INTERNATIONAL

All our readers will feel a keen sympathy for the General, Mrs. Booth in connection with the death of Mrs. Booth's sister, Soper, who recently passed away in the latter Land.

Prayers are requested that General, Mrs. Booth, and the General's family may be sustained and comforted by God Himself in this time of trial.

Commissioner Riddell, as Commander of The Army's operations in Holland, is being besieged by those who are in need. He is co-operating with the State officials in the work of relief, and meals are being provided for hungry families in Amsterdam, Utrecht, and other cities.

Commissioner and Mrs. McLean have been granted three months' furlough. The Russian Ambassador to Belgium, on his way back to Belgium, visited The Army's splendid institutions in that city. He then visited the Commissioner's office, which is being run by The Army amongst the Russian refugees.

The Government of Bombay granted Colonel Yess Ratanan (Soper) a license to perform marriage services for European and Indian couples as a result of the war. He is now in the East Ontario Division, again ill.

Brigadier Jammon, with the International Headquarters, is now in the Divisional Headquarters in France and Belgium as a result of the war. He is now in the East Ontario Division, again ill.

Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, Great Britain has sent out a letter to all Home League Secretaries, urging them to make connection with the Territorial Headquarters.

Colonel Sukh Singh (Blower) left Guy's Hospital (London), where he recently underwent an operation. He is making a good recovery.

TERRITORIAL

Brigadier Rawling, who is touring his Division in connection with the Harvest Festival Effort, dropped in at Territorial Headquarters on Monday. With his Chancellor, he had spent the week-end at Stratford, and had a rattling good time. The Brigadier looks well, and is decidedly optimistic frame of mind. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler has been appointed a member of the Executive Committee of the Toronto County Patriotic Association, and also a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Committee of the same.

Brigadier Morris will visit George, Ont., on September 24th, to address an International Young People's Rally.

Major Moore will make an extensive tour of the West during the day, calling at the Chief Army Headquarters in connection with financial matters.

Ensign Raven has entered a hospital in Vancouver to be operated on for appendicitis. Will all readers pray for her.

Congratulations to Adjutant Mrs. Ash, of London, Ont., and to the staff of the Hospital, for the arrival of a new and splendid home.

Adjutant Denny has been appointed to the new Servants' Home in Regina.

Mrs. Booth has been appointed to the charge of the St. Marie, Ont., on Oct. 8th. She will be in charge of the St. Marie, Ont., on Oct. 8th. She will be in charge of the St. Marie, Ont., on Oct. 8th.

NEWSLETS

Adjutant Sheard will not now be going up work at Toronto Headquarters, he having been appointed Superintendent of the Me's Social Work in Halifax.

Adjutant and Mrs. Cayender, of St. Marie, Ont., will be furloughing in October. They have been granted two months' furlough because of the taking another appointment. Ensign Sharp, who has done an excellent work this summer in connection with the Fresh Air Camp, is appointed to assist Adjutant Cornish in the Industrial Department, Toronto.

Captain and Mrs. Coggan, of Victoria, have been re-appointed, and will be in charge of Cedar Cottage Corps (Vancouver III.).

Captain Ritchie, accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Ritchie, and daughter, Miss Ritchie, are on furlough at Whitby Prison Farm, on Sunday. At night the Rev. Mr. Ritchie, from Portage la Prairie, is in charge of a splendid address.

Captain Pace is under orders to travel with the Immigration Department in Toronto, and will shortly be taking charge of Morningburg in the East Ontario Division. Captain Willers has been appointed to assist at the Kildonan Industrial Home, Winnipeg.

Estevan's new Citadel will soon be in position and condition for the reception of the Divisional Commanding Officer. The Divisional Commanding Officer, accompanied by Mrs. McLean, will be in the East Ontario Division.

DEATH OF ARMY FRIEND.

Mr. Bullock, of St. John, Passes to His Reward.

A lettergram from Major Coombs to the Chief Secretary conveys the intelligence that Mr. Joseph Bullock, a warm friend of The Army in St. John, N.B., died of heart failure on Saturday, September 19th. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon, and was largely attended, many ministers and business men being present. Rev. H. Johnson, his pastor, conducted the service, and other ministers took part.

The Salvation Army was represented by all the Field and Social Officers in the city. Adjutant Parsons led in prayer, and Brigadier Taylor spoke, referring to the sympathetic and practical interest Mr. Bullock had ever taken in the Army's work. He assured the bereaved relatives of the deepest sympathy and prayers of our people.

Mrs. Bullock, who had the misfortune to break her arm recently, is now in the St. John Hospital, and will be held in the Citadel on Sunday night.

A GENEROUS ACTION.

Commissioner Ogrim of Sweden calls of the generous action of a Swedish gentleman in Stockholm who had prepared a meal for two thousand of their compatriots who were to pass through the city. Instead of two thousand, but a few hundred came at the time expected, but there were thousands of needy Russians, so all honor to them—the German Committee open and their doors to some two thousand poor Russian refugees.

Canada's New Commissioner

COMMISSIONER RICHARDS OF NEW ZEALAND TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE CANADIAN TERRITORY.

A cablegram from the Chief of the Staff has been received at Territorial Headquarters, giving the information that Commissioner William J. Richards, of New Zealand, has been appointed by The General to take charge of The Army's operations in Canada, and that he, with Mrs. Richards, will arrive at Vancouver about the end of November.

Commissioner Richards is at present in charge of The Army's operations in New Zealand.

Canada's new Leaders are Officers of great experience, having been in the work for thirty-four years; and, in addition to much service in Great Britain, have had charge of The Army's operations in Denmark, South Africa, and New Zealand.

We ask the prayers of our readers for God's blessing to be upon the appointment, and that the coming to Canada of Commissioner and Mrs. Richards may mean a mighty impetus to the work in this Territory. (Our next issue will contain the portraits of Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, and biographical sketches.—Ed.)

NOTES AND REFLECTIONS

By The General

WHAT an agony this war is and seems likely to be! The slaying and destroying of the soldiers is bad and heart-break among the non-combatants make it still worse. But the worst of all, it seems to me, is enough, and the suffering and rapine the spirit of hatred, passion, and murder which has been let loose among vast multitudes of those concerned who really have no quarrel with anybody, who, strictly speaking, are outside the influences which have led up to the conflict. How awful it must all be in the sight of God! How grievous to Jesus Christ our Lord, who died equally for German and Russian, for Frenchman and Englishman! Even my heart is torn with anguish when I think of it. Sleep deserts my eyelids, and my food is bitter to my taste. What, then, I ask, must it all be to Him?

I am very thankful that The Army is able to do something for the Salvation and care of the Soldiers. I can only urge all who have the opportunity—Be in dead earnest in all you say to them about their own Salvation. Discourage, without fear, their sins. Show them that indulgence and sensualism now when they know that death may so soon come to meet them is worse than in ordinary times, and beg them to turn away from it, and fly to the Salvation of God. Be kind and patient with them. Many of them have had little chance of living clean and godly lives. But be a faithful and true witness of Jesus Christ. Fight for their souls.

I hear nothing but bad news from Belgium. Misery and despair have taken possession of large numbers of the people. Famine, and her dreadful companion, pestilence, are close at hand. Our own little forces have been sadly scattered. And yet we know that small groups here and there are struggling to comfort and help the heart-broken crowds around them. Some of the Local Officers and Soldiers who have been separated from their Leaders and from one another, are bravely toiling day and night to staunch the wounds of the starving and distracted people. I have sent them a little help, but the lack of money here makes it difficult to do very much.

Almost the same thing applies to large parts of France. The flight to Paris of great numbers of the country people has added enormously to all the other difficulties of the time. Colonel Fornachon finds himself not only without means to help our own forces, but overwhelmed with

demands from these wandering crowds. Here again we have sent him some help, but I fear that he would need ten times as much as we can possibly spare at present to do what he might do for them. The value of all that our people do in such emergencies as these lies in the fact that it is all done in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. He and His great grace and power are brought before the people we help.

Mrs. Booth has, with me, been deeply touched by the expressions of sympathy which have reached us with reference to the death of her dear sister, Ensign Evelyn Soper. The Ensign has been a member of our household for seven years or more. Though an invalid, and at times a great sufferer, she has ever been a loving spirit in our midst. We shall miss her, and her death at this time of wide anxiety has cast a special gloom over our home. I am not sure that the war, about which she felt intensely, had not something to do with hastening her death. But now she is at peace with her Lord.

I confess I am not without other anxieties. One of them is the great falling-off in the income of our various Funds at Headquarters since the war began. This has partly come about owing to the very large demands made upon many of our well-off friends by the various war funds. I cannot possibly object to those funds—they are most necessary. Nevertheless, my own responsibilities do not decrease on account of the war. They increase. Take our Social Work alone. Worklessness and want already begin to stare the poorest people in the face. I have usually some four or five thousand such men and women working in the various industries. What is to be done with them? I cannot turn them adrift at such a moment as this.

And yet they each cost a little more than they are able to earn. That little, added together, amounts to about four hundred pounds a week. It does not sound a very great sum, and yet it is a heavy toll to provide when ordinary sources of income have dried up. The National Funds will not help, for they are already full. I am bent on preventing these people being relief cases at all. I cannot, therefore, obtain help from those Funds for them. What am I to do?

If you who read these lines can help me, I hope you will do so. Small gifts are precious as well as large ones. I greatly prefer gifts to loans, of course, but I am not unwilling to accept small loans, repayable after the war, to help me to keep these few thousands of suffering people.

You know my address! I front adding to the sorrows of this sorrowful time.

Mrs. Brigadier Glover, Mrs. Brigadier Bray, and Mrs. Staff-Captain Newbold left recently for New Zealand.

THE BLINDFOLD DANGER

SUBMARINES: THEIR DUTIES AND THEIR DANGERS.

The destruction of three British armoured cruisers by German submarines has brought under-water warfare very much to the front at the present moment. The following article contains some interesting information concerning submarines and torpedoes—the deadliest engines of war that man has yet invented.

SUBMARINE navigation is no new idea. In the days of the "rustiest fool in Christendom" an inventor navigated a boat under water up to the loaves. But nothing came of it. Bushnell managed to affix an "internal machine" from under water to the side of a British ship of the line in the War of Independence, but his torpedo failed to explode, and he and his crew were afterwards ignominiously captured on board a merchantman. Fulton actually blew up an old French battleship in this way at the end of the eighteenth century, but Napoleon was too busy to give heed to his invention.

Then came the Davids in the American Civil War, of which sank a large Federal ship; but she and several others perished, and the game was voted not worth the candle. Afterwards Nordenfled is the signature of last century, went near to success; but it was left for the French and Americans to produce the first practicable craft, and for British assistants and sea sense to demonstrate its greater possibilities. We have now gone far ahead of other countries.

The first submarine craft were worked by manpower, by paddles turned by hand or foot from inside. Now they are worked by engines and their electric motors for running below the surface is generally made. The modern submarine is the filling of ballast-tanks with water, the latter means of horizontal rollers, the difference is conveyed. By this means "butter" this and "butter" than air" exist in aerodynamics. British boats are really submarines, but they are brought to "diving" by filling ballast-tanks with water. When just in a state of equilibrium, the diving planes are set and they move very rapidly. When it is desired to resume surface running, the water is blown out of the ballast-tanks by compressed air.

At first submarine craft were blind under water. They aimed at their target before they went down, and trusted to luck to hit it. But the invention of the periscope has given them an adequate, if circumscribed, area of vision. The periscope is an application of our friend the camera obscura. It consists of a tube reaching from the interior of the conning tower to some ten feet above the deck. At the top is a lens, and towards the bottom a prism, which conveys the image of objects received by the lens to a white table at the base of the tube, at which the officer commands sit. When submerged, the top of the periscope is usually some three or four feet out of water.

Submarines are meant for day, night work, and the torpedo cut in the water by the slender tube is not considered to be sufficient to betray the presence of the submarine at a range from which the torpedo can be discharged with effect, though, on a smooth, clear day, it is readily seen up to half a mile or so. Later craft are fitted with two periscopes, one looking forward and one aft, in order to minimize the danger of

Suppose a battleship saw the wake of the periscope, what could she do? The answer is, plainly, that, left to herself, the battleship could do nothing. Her fate would depend on whether the torpedo gunners in the submarine fired well or ill. Suppose a battle fleet to be cruising in leisurely fashion on and off an enemy's port which it is observing. There is a bit of a "popple" on the water. Nothing is seen, though a bright lookout is kept, for it is known that the enemy has submarines. Suddenly from the sides of two great battleships a shower of water shoots up, mixed with smoke. They take a



Struck by a torpedo—going down by the head.

heavy list; then settle by the head, and hoist the signal "not under control." Lucky will they be if a consort can tow them to a friendly pier, where they may rest on the mud until the termination of hostilities permits them to be towed off and docked.

The menace of the torpedo has brought it about that the battleship is no longer undisputed master of the sea. There are other types of craft which may hope to attack with success. This fact has modified naval warfare profoundly.

Somewhere out of sight of the enemy's port which is under observation will be the heavy cruisers. Not battle cruisers like the Lion, but ships like the Natal, strong enough to hang on to an enemy's fleet should it put to sea, and fast enough to avoid decisive action with the battleships. Inside these—that is nearest to the port observed—will be the light cruisers attached to the flotillas. Inside again, forming the inshore squadron, will be the destroyers and submarines.

Originally they were mere playthings, little boats of which some,

like the French Goubet, held only a single man. Now the newest class exceed in displacement, and almost match in speed, the destroyer of ten years ago. They carry twelve-pounder guns and are fitted with wireless telegraphy. They can make voyages of two thousand miles or more "on their own," and bear dirty weather less than a destroyer.

So great, indeed, has been the advance that the destroyer is doomed shortly to disappear, or, if you like, she will in future be invested with the power to dive. The types, at any rate, will be amalgamated. It is a matter of perfecting the internal combustion engine for marine purposes. Afterwards—who knows?—the submarine may attain the power of flying as well, and we shall have a ship possessing all the qualities of the wild duck, except sitting on eggs and reproducing herself.

Let us descend into the interior of one of these fragile "boxes of tricks" and inhale the fragrance of "finned air." She is one of the newer craft, and there is room for the men's hammocks to be slung forward. Under the hammocks are

News from the

LETTER FROM BRUNNEN
MARY MURRAY

Shut in Brussels. During Occupation.

NOW OUT AND ON THE
TO SERVICE.

The following interesting letter has been received from Mary Murray. It gives, as seen, an account of her experience during the German occupation of Brussels.

"At last I am able to write. Days of silence, no post, no nothing but such news as the mans came to put up, and at times a word of heavy firing.

"We reached Brussels last day week. The first impression of a town on fire. The streets, the poorest, were gay with flags, on every side orange, and red caught the eye. In trying to get an exit, an Officer for our party we were in Brussels on Thursday, at twelve o'clock found ourselves man prisoners. Every house better part of the town might and the windows shattered. Empty streets at twelve o'clock, one a horrid chill, but at twelve o'clock dense masses of men, young men, bare-headed, watched the German army pass, one and all holding their rifles full swing. Hour after hour the German army corps rolled along, a solid mass of men, and a few turned from watching and a boy in the act of throwing a weighted ball dragged away by a policeman. In the cafe, drinking the inevitable beer, playing cards. I turned away on they came, cavalry, and a French said: "One of the things they knew they were going to their death. Just then a man, counting sight of his rifle, went courtously and gracefully, me saying, "Hello! Army (German Army).

The Gunner's Creed.

"The next day—still the rain passing through a tunnel, down, down, 'Hello! Army—Hello! Army.' Wild rumors through town; atmosphere electric; act of violence, and one of the men would have opened fire. The men were posted all over the town, employing the people to be every day, often all day, we tried a way to get out, but without hope; day after day refugees, with tales of misery and horror.

"My diary runs: 'All coffee closed early. Germans sent a thousand wounded arrive at Brussels. Germans posted night day: English badly beaten; Brussels. No more on bread, eggs, no butter. We were to-day, as the rumour had it, that Brussels had been betrayed. The English, now out of the water, as German dead were in great numbers unburied. Mollen.

"Saturday, April—Tried again, and heard that there was chance of getting out next day. Decided to try, though it was a long start at 7.15 a.m. We are looking as very wonderful people! Created a joyful sensation. Had a good morning's work.

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

NATIONS SIGN TREATY.

ARBITRATION treaties between the United States, Great Britain, France, Spain, and China were recently signed at Washington, representatives of all the nations providing that all disputes which cannot be settled by arbitration shall be submitted to a permanent commission for investigation for one year.

Secretary Bryan telegraphed to sign similar treaties with Germany, Russia, Austria, and Italy.

ALIANS FOR QUEBEC.

PELLETIER, Agent-General for Quebec, is taking up the question of whether Quebec can help some of the Belgian refugees in England. Difficulties are the destination of them and the fact that labour is not wanted till spring. The Government were inclined to the matter is a patriotic better part of the town might and the windows shattered. Empty streets at twelve o'clock, one a horrid chill, but at twelve o'clock dense masses of men, young men, bare-headed, watched the German army pass, one and all holding their rifles full swing. Hour after hour the German army corps rolled along, a solid mass of men, and a few turned from watching and a boy in the act of throwing a weighted ball dragged away by a policeman. In the cafe, drinking the inevitable beer, playing cards. I turned away on they came, cavalry, and a French said: "One of the things they knew they were going to their death. Just then a man, counting sight of his rifle, went courtously and gracefully, me saying, "Hello! Army (German Army).

ENGLISH GIRL'S BRAVERY.

ANY stories of heroism, apart from that shown on the field of battle, are coming from the scene of European conflict. During the bombardment of Senlis, a young girl found two wounded soldiers abandoned among ruins. Though the shells were bursting all round, the young girl ran to the place where she found a man and a woman, and a straw, and succeeded, all in hoisting the wounded men to the place where they were lying. The girl was wounded to the nearest lance.

ANOTHER ST. LAWRENCE TRAGEDY.

A COLLIER has once more rammed a steamer in the St. Lawrence, causing the loss of fifteen lives. The collision occurred in a fog some twenty-five miles below Quebec, the Black Diamond collier having crashed into the Government steamer Montmagy.

The Montmagy was on her way from Quebec to the Gulf and the Straits of Belle Isle, Newfoundland, where she was taking the families of two lighthouse keepers together with coal and other provisions for the wireless stations and the signal service stations down the coast. The collision occurred while most of the passengers were asleep, and the Montmagy went down inside of three minutes.

PROTECTING PROPERTY.

A PARTIAL form of moratorium is to be adopted in Ontario to protect property-holders from foreclosures where financial difficulties arising from the war depression prevent them from keeping up their payments. The provision will apply only to payments on principal, and will be made retrospective, by legislation next session, which means that the protection is already afforded.

"It is not intended by such proposed legislation," says Hon. Dr. Pyne, "in any way interfere with rent, interest, or other payments of this character, or in any case where



French Soldiers removing a barricade to allow of the entry of French cavalry into a Belgian town.

prayer for peace, and the Canadian Council of the Laymen's Missionary Movement has announced that it will do what it can to further the President's plan. A resolution passed by the Council coincides as follows—

"The Canadian Council urges upon every man the supreme importance of the present hour and resolves to go forward with its work in the full assurance that God is able to overcome the present distress, and make the coming year a turning point in the religious progress of the world."

ANTARCTIC EXPLORATION.

THE expedition of Sir Ernest Shackleton left London, Eng., on September 18th, in two sections, for the South Polar regions. One party, headed by Sir Ernest Shackleton, departed for South America; the other half of the expedition left for Ross Sea, on the New Zealand side of the Antarctic, by way of Tasmania.

Sir Ernest Shackleton hopes to meet the Ross Sea contingent in April of next year, or, failing in that, by March of 1916.

The Shackleton section will have seventy dogs and also motor sledges. The other party will have twenty-five dogs.

FRENCH ARE HUMANE.

MANY German prisoners captured by the French will be sent to Algeria for sea-keeping, and the Governor-General of that Province has issued instructions to his local officials to the effect that the prisoners should be treated humanely and kindly.

"You should not forget," he says, "that they are a conquered people, deprived of arms and liberty. Even though other nations have violated human rights, nevertheless France, in accordance with her old traditions, should give an example to the world of the exemplary treatment of a vanquished foe, showing in addition to superiority in arms, elevation of conscience and respect for human liberties."

CEAR TO GRANT AMNESTY.

IT is stated that the Czar of Russia will grant general amnesty to all political prisoners throughout his

dominions. This action will free thousands of men and women who have been confined in prisons in European Russia or compelled to work in the Siberian mines.

KING PROVIDES WORK.

ONE of the problems that the British nation is facing as a result of the war is that of unemployment. Employers of labour are being asked to remember that they have a duty in this crisis, and that they should be prepared to bear their share of the loss which war has entailed.

His Majesty King George has set a good example in this direction by giving gratuitous work to men who have undertaken at Sandringham on a large scale, thus affording employment for a considerable number of men. The King also has given permission for a certain amount of the Royal Estate to be placed at the disposal of the Cambridge University School of Forestry for purposes of experiment and demonstration.

KITCHENER AND DRINK.

THE present War Minister of Great Britain is a believer in a sober army. Among other measures that he has taken to promote sobriety among the troops, he now announces that presents of wines and spirits will not be forwarded to the front. He has also expressed his strong disapproval of the practice of displaying war news in public houses for the purpose of tempting soldiers inside. The treating of soldiers has also been officially discouraged.

From all this it is evident that Lord Kitchener does not consider liquor as essential to the welfare of troops on active service.

SEA TRAGEDY IN PACIFIC.

THE coasting steamer Francis T. Leggett, bound from Seattle for San Francisco, was capsized on the night of September 18th, and seventy-two persons were drowned. Only three persons are believed to have escaped.

Captain Jensen proved the hero of this latest sea tragedy in the Pacific. When it was seen that there was no hope for the vessel, the captain ordered the lifeboats launched. He commanded the men to wait until the women were in the boats, and threatened to shoot the man who disobeyed his order. None did.

MANY REDUCTIONS.

SEVERAL Canadian trade have come into force recently. In the first place, the cable rates between the United Kingdom, Canada, and the West Indies have been greatly reduced; in some instances, being less than half the former schedule.

The Trade and Commerce Department has received advices to the effect that the French Government has decreed that frozen meat, oil, cake, flour, grains, salt meat, potatoes, horses, and foodstuffs after be duty free in France until further notice. The duty on cattle, sheep, and hogs has also been temporarily removed.

Writing from Cape Town, Lieut. Colonel Knight, who was in charge of one of the returning Australian and New Zealand I.C.C. Parties, says that they have held meetings every Sunday on board ship and a prayer meeting at eleven o'clock each day.

WHAT HE MIGHT HAVE BE

The Amazing Story of John Bryce

NOTE TO THE READER

Jack Bryce had as ancestors a long line of Presbyterian ministers, the most famous of whom was a proscribed Covenanter, hunted to death by Claverhouse. Our story opened with Jack, then a boy of eight, listening to his mother's relation of the stirring stories of the martyrdom of this devoted man and other Covenanters.

After a happy boyhood in the glen we saw Jack leaving home with his father for college, and we went with him into life at the university, of which we were introduced to several sides. An atmosphere of springing out of association on the football field brought Jack under the influence of a student of questionable character. Pressed by him he went to a party at which he was induced to take interest in. He was made drunk, and with this he started living recklessly.

CHAPTER VII.

DRINK AND DISASTER.

WHEN commencing his session at the University Jack Bryce made many resolutions to alter the way of his life. The Devil, however, seemed determined that he should not, and Jack was not, in his own strength, strong enough to combat him. He was welcomed by his old companions, and amongst that number was his evil genius, McLeod.

The first day at college is not, as a rule, marked out for much work. The time is mainly taken up with the payment of fees and the rearrangement of classes. It was, however, long enough for Jack Bryce to take another step in the wrong direction.

As the classrooms emptied about midday Jack was met by two or three of his old friends, and an adjournment was made to a neighbouring restaurant outside the college walls for lunch. He had previously made up his mind that he would not have any drink. During the meal it was, of course, suggested that it would not be complete without the usual liquor.

"Come on, Bryce," said McLeod, "what are you going to have?" "No, thank you, old man. I'm off drink, of every kind," answered Jack.

"Harken to our young saint, how beautifully he talks, does he not, boys?" remarked McLeod. "Well, St. John," he continued, "if you don't drink it, we'll drown you with it. Come on, boys, let's chuck it over him."

"For Old Acquaintance Sake." "Look here," urged Jack, "I really think we might give it the go-by this time." "Don't be soft," laughed McLeod. "One small one, for old acquaintance sake won't hurt you, and besides, we have not met for a long time."

Needless to say, Jack had that one and several others besides. Just at this time a new Principal of the University had been appointed, and the afternoon of that first day was taken up with the old acquaintance sake won't hurt you, and besides, we have not met for a long time.

This instalment of our Serial Story contains a description of an Election of a Lord Rector—the dismissal of John Bryce from the University—the death of his Mother.

of joining in a torchlight procession—one of the great events of University life. Grouped together within the quadrangle were some hundreds of young men eagerly awaiting the moment to march off, conspicuous amongst them being Jack Bryce. Every one was supplied with a torch, and much talking took place in the 'lighting of the torches. The students were dressed in every conceivable kind of garb, some cutting very grotesque figures as clowns, policemen, and all sorts of fancy figures.

At length the procession moved into the street in twos, guarded by a strong body of constabulary. The students followed a route which took them through the principal streets, singing and waving their torches. They marched to their new Principal's residence and flocked in hundreds around the building, until the great man came forth on one of the balconies, and made a speech. Edging chairs were given, and then the homeward route was taken, ending up on the old Castle Hill, where a bonfire was made of the torches.

When the mob had been dismissed, Jack and his companions proceeded to return home together. All might have been well had they done so, but unfortunately that forenoon glass they had indulged in was to bear fruit. On their way home they had several more drinks, and soon were in a very hilarious condition. Passing along the streets they were up to all sorts of mad tricks, which ultimately ended in a passage of arms with some street rascals. This might have become a serious matter, but fortunately the police arrived in time to prevent any further trouble.

Another Link in the Chain.

Thus ended Jack Bryce's first day on his return to college. His good resolutions had been broken, and he had forged another link in that devil's chain which was in time to fetter and drag him to the dust.



Committed for trial.



What is it, dear? Tell me the worst, for I can see it is bad.

A few weeks later the time came round when it was the privilege of the students to elect a Lord Rector. As the candidates who stand for this position are usually well-known public men, the meetings held by the rival candidates are often very lively. On the present occasion feeling amongst the students ran high, so much so, that several of these meetings had been brought to a close in disorder.

At last, however, the polling day arrived, and before the declaration of the poll on the evening of that eventful day, a great concourse of students had assembled within the quadrangle. When the details of the poll were read out, and the successful candidate declared, a great shout of triumph went up from the throats of hundreds of his followers.

Howls of derision and defiance were also sent up by the other party, and it was very soon become apparent that there was to be serious trouble. Many of the students were in a very excited state, and not a few were considerably intoxicated. Amongst this number was Jack Bryce, who had been drinking heavily. How it all came about it is almost impossible to describe, but at this juncture Bryce lurched against some one, who, when he fell, uttered a drunken shout. In a moment Jack hit out and very soon the thing had resolved itself into a free fight.

Gradually the fighting mob surged through the University gates, and out into the public streets, where rioting became general. Shop windows were smashed, and trams were stopped and damaged. Fortunately this disorder was very soon quelled by a large body of police. They managed to arrest many of the ringleaders, and whilst they were being escorted to the police station, the remainder of the students dispersed. Jack Bryce was one of the number arrested, and spent that night in prison in a police cell.

in her bosom, the precious stone she has always loved, near to her.

The Hour of Parting.

er bedside sits the minister, whose features are written with the deepest grief and he cannot help her in this last hour, and as he moistens the lips, and smooths back the hair that had been his by many years, the Rev. John feels that the hour of parting is near. As he gazes through the window he can see the snow coming up the hill towards the house, and somehow there across his heart a premonition of evil. Tearing the letter open means it reaches his hand, he can see it is bad news.

The old professor he realized that the son of whom he had so much and of whom he was so proud has fallen. The thought of his dying wife upon the pillow his head upon his hand, he felt that he could do nothing but help. For a moment there lay the ticking of the clock in the room, and the child of winter wind rattling the panes without. Then a weak whisper from the bed, "John, is it dear?" Tell me the worst, John, it is bad news.

The minister endeavored to make the loved life-partner believe that it was something of no importance, but the maternal instinct strong, "look me in the face" and she utters these words she pulls up her head close to his, and into his eyes as if searching for the truth there. "John, tell me that letter says about my boy, or you will wish me to die, or tell me the truth, be it what it will."

With the Professor. "John Bryce," spoke the old man, "as your father's death makes me very sad to see this position. Time after time have I warned you and now you change your ways, I have shielded the past, but this day I have a letter to tell him of your Oh, boy, boy, was it not you to live your life with me? I must leave you to see to it that you fall not into excesses before the day will come up for trial."

"O Professor," burst the lips, "you I do nothing to see this awful thing that has happened?" "No, lad," said the old man, "I fear it is too late now, my best for you on the way, you are brought up against that time ask God to help and keep your soul in peace. For a brief period we have seen Jack Bryce in his deep misfortune and his home in the glen at last."

Lying on a bed in the pale and white, is Mary, she sits alone in the room, and as she loses all hope, she thinks of the things that she will leave behind all that she can almost hear the voice of the dark river, she hears that there is no heart of the minister's who hour when the day hand

pled it under foot? As he thinks, he realizes that his heart is torn, and here we will leave him, feeling in our hearts the agony of pity, for he has yet to hear of the death of his mother.

(To be continued.)

HOUSING THE ARMY.

(Continued from Page 8.) which was both uncomfortable and undesirable. They now have a fine little Quarters, on which there is only a nominal rental.

"At Forest, the officers used to live over a store, in very large and draughty rooms. One day when I was at the Corps I noticed an empty cottage right opposite the Hall. Peeping through the windows I saw that it was being used as a storehouse for tobacco. The thought struck me that it would be a feasible plan to buy the cottage and have it removed across the road, on to some vacant land owned by The Army. The difficulty was the price. Happening to meet the owner, on the inspiration of the moment I offered him twenty-five dollars for it. He looked at me for a moment, and finally agreed to take thirty-five. We soon had the cottage moved on to our own lot, and it is proving a very comfortable Quarters for the Quarters."

"There was a worse state of affairs at Lexington. The only place the Officers could afford to rent were some rooms over a store, the only entrance to which was through a passage lined with garbage cans. When Captain C. Clark took charge of the Corps he thought he would make an effort to secure a suitable and permanent Quarters. We set out to look for a bit of land on which to build, but the prices asked were so high that we could not afford to make an effort to secure a suitable and permanent Quarters. We set out to look for a bit of land on which to build, but the prices asked were so high that we could not afford to make an effort to secure a suitable and permanent Quarters."

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"The Hall at Seaford was another that was in a state of dilapidation. The Officers were living in the back portion of the Hall, and the Quarters were in a very poor condition. A new front door had been put on and the place has been painted. A great deal of work has been done since the fire had damaged it. At Mitchell, which is an Outpost of Stratford, the Hall has been renovated. At Ridgeview, the Quarters have been repaired at \$1,000, seven or eight hundred dollars has been spent on fixing the roof and repainting and replacing the Hall at Thedford, the Hall has been repaired inside and out, and papered; at Wal-lacott, alterations to the Hall have been completed at a cost of about one thousand dollars, and at London a Quarters has been built for the Chancellor. There, I think that is about all we have done in the way of property advances."

"A splendid record for three years, Brigadier. You are surely setting the pace for other Divisional Commanders. Have you left any prospective schemes for your successor to see through?" "Yes, several things were under consideration when I farewelled. We

ferred to dig the foundation of the new Hall. Had to say all, a gentleman came forward and offered to build the new Hall at Ridgeview, if we would need for erecting the building. We hope to have a handsome Citadel and Quarters there before long. Meanwhile the Captain has secured a moving picture theatre in which to conduct her Sunday's meetings."

"The Hall at London H. badly needed painting, and the cellar was so damp that you almost needed a canoe at certain seasons to see to the furnace. Captain Riches organized a 'bee,' and one holiday about fifteen Soldiers met together to mix cement and sand and lay a good floor in the cellar. Another Soldier did the painting at a small cost."

"Some very big schemes have been carried out at several places. At Ingersoll, for instance, we have rebuilt the Citadel, using the old materials as much as possible in order to economize. The same thing has been done at the Woodstock Quarters. Our Hall there was an old church, the first religious edifice erected in the place. It has been completely transformed, and I venture to say it ranks now among the best Army Citadels in Canada."

"At Owen Sound we have enlarged and altered the Citadel to twice its former capacity, spending over eight thousand dollars on the scheme. The Band has helped nobly in the financial campaign, and the Sisters of the Corps have formed a Sewing Circle, raising money periodically by the sale of goods. Five thousand dollars was spent in the remodeling of Petrolia Citadel and the erection of a Quarters."

"The alteration and enlargement of St. Thomas Citadel has involved an expenditure of seven or eight thousand dollars, for the raising of which great credit is due to Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer and the Soldiers. An interesting little incident occurred during the time these Officers were away at the I.C.C. Lieutenant Appleton was left in charge of the Corps, and with the hearty co-operation of the Soldiers, he took advantage of a gala day to provide meals at the Army Hall for the visitors who thronged the town, thereby raising over a hundred and twenty dollars for the Building Fund."

"At Windsor, a scheme for the enlargement and renovation of the Citadel was set on foot during the term of my predecessor, but was not carried to completion till a few months after I took over the Division. So I had the honour of opening the new building."

"To run rapidly over the rest, at Chatham we have extensively altered the Citadel, and added a Young People's Hall, at Essex, the Hall and Quarters have been put in a good condition. A new front door has been put on and the place has been painted. At Listowel, we renovated the Hall after a fire had damaged it. At Mitchell, which is an Outpost of Stratford, the Hall has been renovated. At Ridgeview, the Quarters have been repaired at \$1,000, seven or eight hundred dollars has been spent on fixing the roof and repainting and replacing the Hall at Thedford, the Hall has been repaired inside and out, and papered; at Wal-lacott, alterations to the Hall have been completed at a cost of about one thousand dollars, and at London a Quarters has been built for the Chancellor. There, I think that is about all we have done in the way of property advances."

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were planning to remodel the London Citadel at a cost of about five to seven thousand dollars. A new Citadel for Ridgeview is needed, as also of Tilsonburg by and bye."

"One more question. What has been the result of all this improvement of property?" "Increased attendances in the first place. If you have a nice Citadel to invite people to, they will come and they will fill of a far better class than will attend any ramshackle old place. This leads to an increase in conversions, and, of course, in financial support. So the condition of the Corps is improved all around. Yes, my experience along this line justifies my conviction that the Army in Canada must go in for better buildings, and take care to keep those they have got in first-class condition."

FUNERAL OF DEPUTY BANDMASTER WAKEFIELD.

(Continued from Page 4.) Just before the boat went down, As they for England's shore did sail away.

With no thought but of the gladness and the happy, happy day When they would meet and hear their loved ones say: "We've looked and longed to see you once again within your home. To talk of joys and sorrows by the way." But God, He willed it otherwise, Our plans changed, sad to say, He took them home by the untimely way.

Chorus.

Safe in the Harbour of Home Sweet Home. They are safe on the Jasper Sea, Safe in the Harbour of Home Sweet Home. From care and sorrow free: Ne'er will their hearts grow lonely there, No more will they stray or roam; Now with hearts fond and true, They are waiting for you in the Harbour of Home Sweet Home.

The bridesmaids had been singing. Just before the boat went down, Their music strains had floated out the breeze, White comrades spoke of Jesus and His love to them each day, Then on the deck they all kneeled down to pray: "O God, our Heavenly Father," each one prayed, "Unle me tonight."

A peaceful calm in each heart did abound, Before the silent death's sleep that night and rose to take their crown, As they entered the Port of Home Sweet Home.

FIFTEEN SOULS

Seek Salvation at St. Thomas. Ont.

The meetings on Sunday, Sept. 17th, were times of blessing. The Citadel was packed to its utmost capacity at night, and after a hard-fought prayer meeting we finished with fifteen souls at the Mercy Seat. The Band and comrades fought well, and although tired, went home rejoicing—Adjutant Squarings.

Hamilton II. (Ont.)

Captain Clayton, from Divisional Headquarters, conducted the week-end meetings, which were lively and of interest. Five souls found Christ during the day. The Corps is getting along very nicely—Elise Gregory.

ARMY SONGS.

A CLEAR TITLE.

Tune.—Now I can rest, 54.
Now I can rest my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

Chorus.

So we'll stand the storm, for it won't
be very long,
We will anchor by-and-by.

Should earth against my soul engage
And hellish darts be hurled,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And face a frowning world.

Though cares like a wild deluge
come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
Soon I shall safely reach my home,
My God, my Heaven, my all.

BOUND FOR CANAAN.

Tune.—Canaan, bright Canaan, 218.
Oh! what has Jesus done for me?
He came from the land of Canaan,
He groined and died upon the tree,
That I might go to Canaan.
A glorious crown appears in view,
In that bright land of Canaan;
A palm of royal victory, too;
Come, let us go to Canaan.

Chorus.

Canaan, bright Canaan,
When I shall join that blessed throng
In the glorious land of Canaan;
I'll sing the great Redeemer's song,
With the happy saints in Canaan.
How I've escaped the pains of hell,
And landed in fair Canaan;
The boundless joys no tongue can tell
Of our Father's house in Canaan.

A FREE, FULL SALVATION.

Tunes.—The Lion of Judah, 190;
Stand like the brave, 187.
Come, sinner, to Jesus;
No longer delay;
A free, full Salvation
Is offered to-day;
Arise, all ye bond slaves,
Awake from your dream!
Believe, and the light
The glory shall stream.

Chorus.

For the Lion of Judah shall break
every chain,
And give us the victory again and
again.

The world will oppose you,
And Satan will rage;
To hinder your coming
They both will engage;
But Jesus your Saviour,
Has conquered for you,
And He will assist you
To conquer them, too.

LIFE FOR A LOOK.

Tunes.—Ready to die, 197; Are you
washed? 207.
There is life for a look at the Crucified One;
There is life at this moment for
these;
Then look, sinner—look unto Him
and be saved—
Unto Him who was nailed to the
tree.

Oh, why was He there as the bearer
of sin,
If on Jesus thine were not laid?
Oh, why from His side flowed the
sin-cleansing blood,
If His dying thy debt has not
paid?

If it is not thy tears of repentance or
prayers,
But the Blood that atones for the
soul,
On Him, then, who shed it thou
must rest,
And His precious blood roll

COMING EVENTS

COLONEL GASKIN

Lisgar Street, Thursday, Oct. 8
(Welcome of Lieut.-Colonel and
Mrs. Smeeton).

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

St. John's, Nfld., Saturday, Oct. 3, to
Tuesday, Oct. 6.
Carleton Place, Wednesday, Oct. 7.
Bay Roberts, Thursday, Oct. 8.
Dildo, Friday, Oct. 9.
Grand Falls, Saturday and Sunday,
Oct. 10 and 11.

Brigadier Adly

Hamilton I, Oct. 1.
Niagara Falls, Oct. 3 and 4.
Welland, Oct. 5.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bettridge
Stratford, Saturday and Sunday,
Oct. 3 and 4.

London I, Sunday, Monday, Tues-
day, Oct. 11 to 13 (Thanksgiving
Services).

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT

Canadian Thirty-Third
Annual Congress

TO BE HELD IN TORONTO
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31st, to
THURSDAY, NOV. 5th, inclusive

Brigadier McLean

(Accompanied by Staff-Captain
Peacock.)

Edmonton, Sept. 27 and 28.
Strathcona, Sept. 29.
Wetaskiwin, Sept. 30.
Red Deer, Oct. 1.
Calgary II, Oct. 2.
Calgary I, Oct. 3 and 4.
Medicine Hat, Oct. 5.
Swift Current, Oct. 6.
Winnipeg II, Oct. 11.
Winnipeg I, (United Thanksgiving
Demonstration), Oct. 1.

MAJOR MOORE.

Winnipeg, Oct. 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5.
Regina, Oct. 6 and 7.
Saskatoon, Oct. 8 and 9.
Edmonton, Oct. 10, 11, and 12.
Calgary, Oct. 13, 14, 15, and 16.
Lethbridge, Oct. 17 and 18.
Medicine Hat, Oct. 19, 20, 21, 22, 23.
Moore Jaw, Oct. 24, 25, 26, and 27.
Winnipeg, Oct. 30.
Fort Arthur, Oct. 31.
Port William, Nov. 1.

MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTONE.
Niagara Falls, Ont., Oct. 25 and 26.

LITERATURE AND ART

OF INTEREST TO SALVATIONISTS

We are pleased to inform you that the Trade Department has been able to procure an excellent bust of the late Commissioner Rees. This is made of fine Florentine plaster and has lately been awarded first prize at the National Exhibition as one of the finest pieces of sculpture shown. We are able to sell these at the very low price of 25c each, and will forward the same, securely packed, to any address, for 10c extra. A new edition of "Mothers of the Empire," by Mrs. Bramwell Booth, has just been received. This is a splendid work and we are anticipating a large sale for the same. The volume sells at 35c.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from Page 4.)
But if the answer actually came, in the letter of the supplication, suffering, loss, or disappointment might come to others. And the Father loves all His children, and all His creation, and knows the needs of all. He has formed the universe in love and formulated His laws that the highest good may come to all His creatures. It is all a mystery!
But the Master, Jesus, makes the path to the Throne clear when He charges His followers to make the basis of every prayer that foundation stone of all service, God's will. "Thy will be done." And when the answer seems long delayed, dear friend, this consecration will give courage and strengthen faith and love.

"Unanswered yet? Though when you first presented
This one petition at the Father's Throne,
It seemed you could not wait the

time of asking.
So urgent was your heart to make
It known;
Though years have passed since
then, do not despair;
The Lord will answer you some-
time, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? Nay, do not say
ungranted;
Perhaps your part is not yet
wholly done!
The work began when first your
prayer was uttered,
And God will finish what He has
begun.

If you will keep the incense burning
there,
His glory you will see sometime,
somewhere.

Salvation, Oct.

On Sunday, Sept. 20th, we celebrated our Harvest Festival. The Hall was very tastefully decorated with flowers and fruit of every kind, and on Sunday evening we had a service of song, entitled "After Many Days." All meetings were well attended. Captain Webster and Lieutenant D. Stevens were in charge all day.

PROMOTED TO 3d

Brother Wheeler, Ontario.
Another veteran Salvationist received his promotion to 3d class, and gone to receive the reward of his faithful service.

Brother Moses Wheeler, the oldest Salvationist of the district, passed peacefully to the above from his home in Dorchester, on July 7th, 1914. Our loss was seventy-five years of service since the early days of the work in Ontario, has been a faithful soldier, his home always being the headquarters of the Officers who needed rest.

The funeral service, which was conducted by Eusebio Beane, was largely attended by all classes of the prominent citizens of the district.

Our sincere prayers and sympathy are with the bereaved wife and also a good Salvationist and a dear friend.—S. G. R.

Sister Mrs. Jarvis, London.
The beloved wife of Daniel Jarvis W. H. Jarvis has been suffering from illness for some time, and her death came unexpectedly, as she appeared in good health up until the day before she died.
Our sympathy and prayers with the bereaved relatives, particularly the husband and motherless children. May God comfort and sustain them.

WE ARE
Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends

We will search for missing persons any part of the globe, before we can possibly, assist wronged or missing children, or anyone in distress. Address, Lieut. Col. REES, 20th Street, Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with each case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of graph, 50.00 extra. (Price of Col. Rees's Golden and Silver Plates requested to assist us by looking through the Missing Column, and Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating number of same.)

INFORMATION URGENTLY NEEDED

THE AGGREGATION OF SHIRAZ from Persia. Last heard from Newton, Brook, Ont. Will send any information will be appreciated. Address, Lieut. Col. REES, 20th Street, Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

1911. EDWARD THOMAS CHRYSLER, age 45, height 5' 10", weight 150 lbs., dark complexion, black curly hair, blue eyes, missing for about four years. Particulars to the Enquiry Dept. Toronto.

1911. HUGH DOHERTY, W. Information concerning Hugh Doherly of Dan Doherly, born 1871, some 14 years ago for the father's name was mailed from a city in Columbia. Any information to his father, Dan Doherly, of N. York.

1912. W. RICHARD BARBER, 24, height 5' 7", 110 lbs., brown eyes, fair complexion, fair nose, 14 months ago at 20 Little House, North York, N. Y. C. O. in Ontario for news. Send any particulars to Enquiry Dept. Toronto.

1917. ALBERT MORRIS, height 5' 10", weight 150 lbs., dark complexion, black curly hair, blue eyes, scar on left cheek, missing for about four years. Particulars to the Enquiry Dept. Toronto. Information in this column is for the purpose of assisting missing persons. Send any particulars to the Enquiry Dept. Toronto.

THE
WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

National Headquarters: 201 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto

Year. No. 2

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 10, 1914.

Price Five Cents.



Canada's New Leader. Commissioner and Mrs. Richards

(SEE PAGE FOUR)